# RLEANS COUNTY MONITOR.

VOL. 3.

BARTON, VERMONT, MONDAY, MAY 11, 1874.

NO. 19.

### BUSINESS DIRECTORY. BARTON.

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MILLINERY DRESSMAKING AND PATTERN

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W. D. TYLER. A TTORNEY, COUNSELLOR AND SOLICITOR L. H. THOMPSON,

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A TTORNEY, COUNSELLOR AND SOLICITOR Also Bounty and Pension Agent, Irasburgh, Vi E. W. POWELL, DEOPRIETOR TRASEURGH HOUSE, Irast

W. L. RUSELL, EALER IN DRUGS, Medicines, Dyc Stuffs, Su tionery, Blank Books, Candies, Cigars, Tobacco Soap, Fancy Articles, and all the Popular Pater

HE SAME OLD CHAP AS EVER, always of nd Tinware, Livery Stable and Groceries, Vic a Bouse, and Clipper Scythes, with other Eatables a good place for travelers horses at his tarn.-

# MISCELLANEOUS,

PEPOT STORE. (SUCCESSORS TO GRANDY, Skinner & Parker,) Dealers in Flour, Corn. Gro-co, Hardware, Paints and Oils. Barton Landing, Vt. Davier. Skinner. 4-14 C. S. Skinner.

the latest styles of ready-made Coffins, Caskets, Robes and Trimmings of every description.— reasonable. West Albany, Vt.

P. R. KENDALL. A TTORNEY, BARTON LANDING, VERMONT.

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J. F. WRIGHT, Division and Surgeon. Office at his residence, Earton Landing, Vt. DR. O. A. BEMIS. OMEGOPATHIC PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

CUTLER & GOSS, MANUFACTURERS of Carriages and Sleighs.

SURGEON DENTIST. At Little's Hotel in Barton Village every Wednesday. Barton Landing, Vt. I walk after the spirit!"

### OUR ELMER.

A little son—a bonneing boy—have we; (God bless the lad, and keep him night and day, And lead him softly o'er this stony way!) He is blue eyed, and flaxen hair has he, (Such long ago, mine own was wont to be nd people say he much resembles me.)
To never heard a bird or runlet sing
assweetly as he talks. His words are small et words—ob! how deliciously they fall! th like the sound of silver bells they ring nd fill the house with music. Beauty lies a naturally upon his cheek as bloom pon a peach. Like morning upper, flies fore his guille morning. his smile my mind's infrequent gloo ocund child is be, and full of fun; inughs with happy heartiness; and he half-closed eyelids twinkles requisilly, from their lashes tears start up and run, e drops zer bright as diamonds. When they roll own his cheek, they seem to be the o'erflowing the deep well of love within his soul— binuan tenderness of his nature showing, pleasant to look on him while he sleeps; plants and challes are dump and chubby arms, and delicate fingers, half-form'd smile that round his red lips creep intellectual glow that faintly lingers The intellectual glow that faintly lingers
Upon his countenance, as if he talks
With some bright angel on his mightly walks.
We tremble when we think that many a storm
May beat upon him in the time to come,—
That his now beautiful and fragile form
May bear a burdon sore and wearisome.
Yet, so that stain of guiltiness and shame
Be never placed upon his soul and name.—
So he preserve his virtue though he die,—
And to his fool, his race, and country prove
A faffidd man, whom praise nor gold can buy.
Nor threats of vite, designing men can move,—
We ask no more. We trust that he who leads
The footsteps of the feeble lamb, will hold
This lamb of ours in mercy's pasture-fold,
Where every inmate near the loving Shepherd feed

### THE GOUTY MERCHANT AND THE

STRANGER. Broad-street building (on a winter night). In Broad-street building (on a winter) Song by his parior fire, a gouty wight Sat all alone, with one hand rubbing His feet, rolled up in fleecy hose. With to ther he'd beneath his nose The Public Ledger, in whose colum He noted all the sales of hops. Ships, shops, and slops; Sum, galls, and groceries; ginger, gin, Far, tallow, turpentine, and tin; When lo 7 a decent personnes in the sales. hen lo ! a decent personage in black, utered and most politely said—

"Your footman, sir, has gone his nightly track To the King's Head. d left your door ajar, which I served in passing by; and thought it neighborly to give you notice And thought it neighborly to give you notice."
"Ten thousand thanks!" the gouty man replied;
"You see, good sir, how to my chair I'm tied;
"Ten thousand thanks; how very few do get
In time of danger,
Such kind attentions from a stranger!
Assuredly, that reliew's throat is
Doomed to a final drop at Newgate;
He knows, too, (the unconscious eif.)
That there's no soul at home except myself."
"Indeed," replied the stranger (looking grave.)
"Then he's a double knave.
He knows that rogues and thieves by scores
Nightly beset unguarded doors;
And see, how easily might one

orm his knavish tricks; or your room as I have done. ket your silver candlesticks said, so done: he made no more remark or whited for replies, at marched off with his prize, ving the gouty merchant in the dark. ----

### Anything Midas touched turned gold. In these days, touch a man with gold, and he'll turn into anything.

A Georgia clergyman has thirty children, and his parishioners object to his having four pews without paying for that would be a sensible breakfast !"

A Yankee watched the Bridge of Sighs bet that America had several bridges Thought for a schoolboy's theme .-

Beauty and bashfulness are often united vant, called out. "Where's that blockhead of mine?" "On your shoulders,

sir." said a ladv. A Western member of Congress who rency, was made to understand that it meant Mighty Corrupt.

Brave men can term fair women The "apple of their eye." But when it comes to office.

"No ladies need apply!" Eli Love, of Wayne county, Ohio climbed a tree to shake out a coon. The dogs heard something drop and went for

it, but it was not the coon. It was Eli. bill into the contribution box of a Savannah church got trusted for five hundred dollars worth of goods next day on the

A small boy in New Haven made a sensation for a short time by quietly transferring a card bearing the words "Take one." from a lot of handbills in front of a store to a basket of oranges.

A politician in writing a letter of conlolence to a widow of a deceased member of the Legislature, says: "I cannot your husband had gone to heaven. We were bosom friends: but now we shall

A painting called "Jacob's Dream," is now exhibited, in which angels with yellow hair and blue wings are traveling up and down a ladder, while Jacob slumbers in full continental uniform except the boots, which are confederate cavalry style, and on a convenient rock, there lies a hunting flask. It would make a

A man went into a butcher's shop and, finding the owner's wife in attend ance, in the absence of her husband. thought he would have a joke at her expense, and said: "Madame, can you supply me with a yard of pork!" "Yes said she, and then turning to a boy, she added: "James, give that gentleman three pig's feet.'

Chicago gives her paupers but two meals a day: no vegetables are given them but turnips: their tea looks like the sweepings of a grocery floor; and their soup is made of meat from which all the strength has been previously extracted. The grand jury pronounce such treatment of the poor most disgraceful, and to that sentiment all the world will

chusetts lived, some years ago, Uncle - a hard working stone mason, a man of ready wit, but, unfortunately, too much addicted to drink. Regularly is very enjoyable, very, indeed." each morning at an early hour he made WADISON COWLES, each morning at an early hour he made a visit to the grocery store to lay in a stock of the ardent for the day's consumption. With the same regularity the Rev. Dr. C-, a kindly natured orthodox clergyman, in quest of his morning tion; and if Mrs. Stevens had not been chop or midday roast, sought the village so entirely taken up with her own ailbutcher shop. After meeting often in their morning walks, Dr. C- at last felt it his duty mildly to reprove Uncle Bill for his easily besetting sin. So one morning, after their usual hearty saluta- self in the large easy chair, and assumtions, the good dominie began :

"You and I walk out early. Uncle Bill : but do you ever reflect how different are our errands ?" "Well, for that matter." said Uucle Bill, "if we bring the thing down to Scripter test, my errand will come out

"How so ?" asked Dr. C-"Why, you walk after the flesh, but

# John Stevens' Pericardium.

"Now I am going to tell you just what my husband said to me this morning. Doctor, word for word," and the invalid. Mrs. Stevens, lay back on the sofa pillow, the very picture of misery. The family physician, who was called on an average to the Stevens mansion three hundred and sixty times a year, drew a chair close to the couch, and waited quietly for his patient to open her book of complaints.

"Last night, you see, Doctor, I had an ill turn, and he wanted to come for you; but when I got so he dared to leave me, he concluded then we'd better let vou sleep."

"Much obliged to him," said the Doctor-sarcastic emphasis on the personal pronoun. "Last night was the first undisturbed night's rest I have enjoyed for a week."

Mrs. Stevens continued :

"This spell is the same as I had the last time you were sent for, Doctor-' "A slight nervous attack," broke in the physician, "nothing more."

"Well, it don't make any difference what you call it, it was mighty hard to bear; but let me tell you what my husband said first, Doctor, before we go into symptoms. When he was going down to breakfast, he says to me, 'Kate, what | from sound in other directions." shall I send you up ?""

"Says I, 'I don't want anything in the world but a good strong cup of tea. Tell Bridget to send it up in the little tea pot.' I saw, Doctor, that he didn't move after I said this, so I turned and looked up at him, and such a picture of rage and disgust I never saw in my life. Kate,' says he, 'you are the color of a Chinaman now. Why don't you order a good piece of beefsteak, and a slice of brown bread, and a cup of chocolate;

"But John," says I, "you forget that I am sick and have no appetite." I was pointed out to him, and then offered to all ready to cry, but I was determined that he shouldn't have the satisfaction of seeing the tears fall.

"Forget," says he, "forget? I wish vet the loveliest maiden is admired for to Heaven I could forget! It's nothing but grunt and groan from one year's end with you," says he. "When we lived in a part of a house, and you did your own housework, you were as well and happy interpreted M. C. to mean More Cur. as anybody, and no man ever had a pleasanter little home than John Stevens : but what have I now to love, or to come back to ?' and this, Doctor, is what he ended up with-

"Kate," says he, "you are nothing more nor less than a drunkard, and in the sight of God, more culpable than most of the men who stagger through him from door to door, from sunrise to the streets : because the majority of sunset, every day in the year, that it A stranger who threw a ten dollar those poor devils have some sort of an was a mighty hard matter to keep it excuse for their conduct, and you have from an immediate betrayal of the whole not the slightest. You have a luxurious home, a husband doing his level best to make you happy-everything under the light of the sun to please you, and yet you will persist in swilling tea.' Yes, Doctor, swilling was the word he used think I should ever have lived to have I sit here before you, I cannot do this there is no word or set of words that heard such dreadful language out of my alone. tell you how pained I was to hear that husband's mouth ; and then he saysand making me as miserable a wretch

as walks the earth." "Pretty plain talk," interrupted the Doctor, with a shrug of his broad shoul-

so awfully coarse and unkind. If I had had a spell, and died there before his you to know?" very face, I don't believe he would have man's getting hardened."

with a lacouism absolutely painful.

"But my husband has nothing in the than the one single word that had accidentally escaped his lips, and this the

"Anybody would think by the way "that I enjoyed myself with spasms. and cramps, and fainting fits. Anybody do for him. Do you know, Doctor, I had would think it was a pleasure to me to begun to think lately that something In one of the eastern towns of Massa- feel, every time I see a funeral proces- must be amiss with him, he was growsion, as if the hearse was going to stop at our door next. Oh, yes ! such a life

Doctor Ellis took no notice of these last words : the man's eyes grew luminous, and his whole face declared that he considered himself master of the situaments, mental and physical, that honest countenance would have betraved him.

"You say," he began, settling himing a strictly professional air, "that your husband has nothing to trouble him but your health; how do you know that, Mrs. Stevens ?" "How? Why how do I know any-

thing? By the evidences of my senses. Don't I know that John Stevens has a splendid business that looks after itself. Dr. Ellis suddenly came to a standstill. a magnificent income, and money enough

his office again while he has breath?"

"But money isn't everything, Mrs. He wants the opera, the lecture, the so-Stevens." proceeded the physician, with | cial circle, entertaining books-a happy calmness almost Mephistophelian. home-music. You play and sing, do "There are other troubles besides money you not, Mrs. Stevens?" troubles. How about health, madame ?"

"Health ? Doctor Ellis! Why, there fore he was aware, the lachrymal duct isn't a healthier or a sounder man than had gotten the upper hand. my husband in the United States. He

"There is nothing the matter with spasms?" sobbed the lady. your husband's stomach, Mrs. Stevens." Doctor Ellis shaded his face with his hand, and waited further developments. Mrs. Stevens mistook this attempt at forced concealment for emotion, and immediately assuming a sitting posture, brushed her eyes, and looked piercingly into her companion's face.

"Why do you accent the word stomach,' so strongly, Doctor Ellis ?" she inquired in anxious tones. Mrs. Stevens was forgetting herself, and this the Doctor hailed as an excellent omen.

"Only that I might make you understand that a man's digestion could be most unexceptionable, and yet, he be far "Then you mean to tell me that my no rrescription.

husband is sick." "Perhaps you will go still further, and say dangerously?"

"If you do desire it." "Oh. Doctor Ellis, how cold and unfeeling you are! I should think you Finally, says he, 'Tea! tea! tea! it's ought to know by this time-" and just nothing but tea from morning till night, here Mrs. Stevens broke down entirely, evening with a heavy heart. His wife and sobbed at if her heart would break. "Ought to know what, Mrs. Stevens?"

inquired the Doctor, with uncalled-for

deliberation. my-my husband's health and life are than my own."

"Ah indeed." interrupted the physician, with an elevation of the bushy eyebrows, immensely suggestive of a contrary opinion, as well as several very excellent reasons for said opinion.

Doctor Lins, will you be kind enough to tell me what is the matter with my Mrs. Stevens was now on her teet-

tears all wiped away, eyes flashing with resentful spirit, and only the little quiver of her lip, to show how deep a wound the kind heart in her bosom had sustained. There she stood, reproachful, defiant, determined, womanly. The Doctor was delighted, and such an honest face it was, that he carried around with

"Mrs. Stevens," said he, "you have no cause to be alarmed. If I can only get your co-operation in this business, I feel certain I shall be able to make a well man of your husband in a few -boo ! hoo ! hoo ! Oh dear me ! to months, at the longest ; but, as true as

"Why have I not been informed of this before ?" broke in Mrs. Stevens imperiously.

"Who was there to inform you, madam? Your husband does not know his condition, and I should really like to be "Oh, ves." sobbed the victim, "and told when you have been sufficiently calm to hear all that was necessary for

"But, Doctor Ellis, I should think cared a snap of his finger. I tell you, you ought to have understood that my Doctor Ellis, there is such a thing as a own health and comfort are nothing compared to my husband's." Mrs. Ste "Evidently," replied the physician, vens was weeping again. "There is no sacrifice that I would not make for him. "Curious creatures !" muttered the world to trouble him but just my poor doctor : "delightful bundles of contradichealth; and I am sure I can not help tions! How the mischief should I know, that." This remark was more in answer Mrs. Stevens, how much you care for to her companion's tone and manner, your husband? I am sure you have spent the last hour complaining about him. Is that the way women generally testify their regard for their husbands?" "O don't. Doctor Ellis, please don't, he goes on," continued the irate woman, I will never complain again-never-if

you will only let me know what I can ing so irritable. Poor dear! how wicked and thoughtless I have treated him. "This, then, is the trouble. I shall

know something about physiology, and can follow me without difficulty ?" "O-yes, for mercy's sake, go on-" "Very well; I find that the pericar-

take it for granted, madam, that you

"You know what that is, I suppose?" Evidently Mrs. Stevens' anatomical knowledge was limited. She shook her head in despair. "Something about the heart is it not ?" she asked at last.

"The pericardium?" repeated Mrs.

"Yes, the pericardium is the membraneous sac that holds the heart. Well, sometimes this sac-it is no matter about particulars. Mrs. Stevens," and "It is enough, though, for me to say and Illinois third.

to live on the bare interest, as well as a that we are both passably anxious that family need to live, if he never entered his heart should remain where it belongs. Mr. Stevens must be amused.

60h ves-I used to," and Mrs. Ste-"Health?" repeated the lady with a vens' tones were so pitiful now that big smile she intended to be sarcastic to the Dr. Ellis really and truly was obliged to wipe both his eyes and his nose. Be-

"Well, try it again : get a teacher eats more in one meal than I do in three and to to practicing."

"But how am I going to manage my

"Well, perhaps between us bothyou using your will power, and thinking of your ausband, going out with him and taking care of him-and I doing my best in my way-we may be able to subdue tiem; but you must remember this, macam-do not let Mr. Stevens have the faintest suspicion that you think anything is the matter with him and above all, do not treat him like an invalid. Just amuse him, and all that, you know, just as you used to when you were first married.'

Another series of sobs from Mrs. Ste-

The Doctor arose to go. His patient had entirely forgotten that he had left

"About tea, Doctor ?" she asked, as he prepared to leave. Do you think it very hurtful?"

"As an occasional tonic, I have no objection to tea; but as a daily beverage, madam, it is an invention of the devil. Good morning."

John Stevens sought his home that he believed a confirmed invalid, or hypochondriac-it mattered little which one was as bad as the other. His remonstrances were of no avail, he was "You ought to know-to know-that doubtful even whether his wife loved him. He opened the door softly with of a good deal more consequence to me his latch key. This had become habitual : seldom did the gentleman show himself to his beloved wife until after the dining bell had summoned the fam-

ily to the dining room. A strain of music met and transfixed him on the very threshold. Abt's beauno was being renueren, an wife was the musician. He was just in time to hear-

"The eyes that cannot wee; Are the saddest eyes of all.

had been as silent as the grave. "Company, perhaps," he muttered. Curiosity overcame him. He opened the parlor door and stepped in. There was Mrs. John Stevens, becomingly attired, all alone, as enthusiastic over the fine rendition of a piece of music as he had that heaves in sight. Knapp always

"What does this mean. Kate?" he asked, with outstretched arms.

going to try hard to be well. I guess my voice will all come back, John." "I guess so," he replied, folding her tight to his heart. Three months after this the cure was clean breast of the whole thing; and

can provoke so hearty a laugh in the

siologically scientific one-Pericardium. HAVE COURAGE .- It conduces muc to our content, if we pass by those things which happen to our trouble, and consider what is pleasing and prosperous, that, by the representation of the better, the worst may be blotted out. If I be overthrown in my suit at law, yet home is left me still, and my laud, or I have a virtuous wife, hopeful children, kind friends and good hopes. If I have lost one child, it may be I have two or three still left me. Enjoy the present, whatsoever it may be, and do not be over solicitous for the future, for if you take your foot from the present standing and thrust it forward towards to-morrow's event, you are in a restless condition it is like refusing to quench your present thirst by fearing you shall want drink the next day. If to-morrow you should want, your sorrow would come time enough, though you do not hasten to meet it. Let your trouble tarry till its own day comes. Enjoy the blessings of this day, if God send them, and the evils of it bear patiently and sweetly,

yesterday, and not yet born to-morrow sure I cannot tell." was the answer; nothing unusual had occurred. "but you could not have done much worse than you have with religion."

for this day is ours. We are dead

York City for ninety-nine years. The lease has expired, Dr. Mark is dead, and the milliner is the only living heir. The property is worth \$17,000,000.

Another heiress! Ninety-nine years ago

the father of Dr. Mark, who is the fath-

er of a young milliner now in St. Joseph,

Mo., leased eighty acres of land in New

ULLMAN'S EDUCATED DOG.

There are few travelers on the Harlem Railroad who have not heard of the educated dog at Searsdale depot. name is Knapp. He is the property of Mr. George Ullman, the station master. Knapp is a shepherd dog, and about two feet high, and is covered with a dark brown coat of fine hair. He was born in the Scotch Highlands nearly four years ago. In his infancy Knapp was imported at considerable trouble by gentleman of Searsdale, who, being suddenly called to Europe shortly afterwards gave him to Mr. Ullman. ing genius and intelligence in Knapp,

Mr. Ullman began to train him. Now Knapp can perform many wonderful feats. He has been taught to assist his master in the performance of his duties around the depot. Knapp has learned to tell by the clock when a train is due; and at night when the hands point to the proper hour, Knapp takes a lantern in his mouth and stands on the platform with the light, guiding the engineer to the stopping place. Knapp knows an express train from a mail train, and a mail train from a way train. In the day time when an express train approaches the station and the track is clear, Knapp shows a white flag which enty per cent of pork, fifty per cent. of signifies all is well.

Not many days ago Knapp appeared with the white flag as an express train hove in sight, but seeing two small children going down the wagon road ignorant of the approaching train, he saw that the children would reach the crossing simultaneously with the train. Knapp dropped the white flag and seizing a red flag in his mouth, he darted

toward the crossing. The engineer saw the flag and shut off steam animal reached the children. Arriving at the crossing, he stood there and prevented the train from passing until the children were safely across the track then he laid the flag down and the train

On another occasion Knapp snatched a child from in front of a way train just as it was stopping at the depot. The child's clothing was torn by the wheels of the locomotive so narrowly had it escaped death.

Knapp consults the clock every day a war with England would cause infifor the arrivals of the mail train. A few mitery more loss to the United States moments before the mail train is due Knapp stations himself at the mail rack and when the bag is thrown from the For a full year this charming voice car, he carries it to the post-office, and if it contains any letters for his master he takes them back to him.

When freight trains begin to switch

cars at the depot, Knapp always takes a red flag and trots up or down the track, as the case may be, and flags any train keeps his position faithfully until called is. Engineers all know Knapp, and "That I have given up tea, and am faithfully act upon his signals. After the departure of freight trains Knapp often walks down the track and carefulso radical, that Doctor Ellis made a he walks back to the depot, and if the desire for a pipe. Mr. Ullman has lighted the animal sits on a chair and

smokes with as much apparent ease and comfort as his master. Mr. Ullman is a good musician. He has a piano in the ladies' room of the depot, and he often performs on it. Knapp has been taught to sing or whine the tunes which he plays. The dog often perches himself on a chair beside his master with his fore foct on the piano little missives are whizzing and darting frame, and accurately turns the sheets of music with his tongue. Knapp can well as anything can on four legs.

waltz, dance a schottish or a polka as Of late some of the mischievous brakemen have thrown snow-balls at Knapp just as the train started, or have made ugly faces or stamped their feet at him. He seemingly took no notice of these in- hood of Victoria Park, and through sults, but on one Monday one of the Barking Creek discharge into the river. brakemen went into the depot to get a Men are constantly employed keeping drink of water. When he started out these drains in repair. Londoners never Knapp stood in the door and would not allow him to move. He made a movement as though about to administer a ture somebody is making way for it. A weddings were celebrated simultaneouskick, and Knapp opened his mouth and stranger, properly costumed, can explore ly at Archies. As soon as the ceremony brakeman that such a proceeding would Consolation.—A lady under great be dangerous. Knapp kept his prisoner affliction, which she did not bear in a in the room until the train had gone so very angelic way, once said to her friend, far that the brakeman could not catch "Oh, my dear, what should I have done it, and then releasing him, Knapp walkin all this without religion?" "I am ed away as unconcernedly as though

Since that time the brakemen have been exceedingly civil to Knapp, but he treats them with lofty indifference.

Pennsylvania stands first in the list rel of pork, and a barrel of salt, and a beaks split, others with their feathers of coal producing states, Ohio second barrel of pepper-oh, but that's too on their backs crisp and singed and their

TRADE BETWEEN ENGLAND AND AMERICA.

Alarmists living in terror of future war with America should find some comfort in the fact that England is the best customer of the United States. Our transatlantic cousins are supposed to have rather an undue regard for their own interests, and this will cause them to hesitate before declaring war against the nation to which they export about one-half of their produce. We take three-quarters of their manufactured leather, about one-third of their tobacco and a large quantity of mineral oils, both crude and refined. But it is chiefly as a purchaser of America's grain stores that England excels all other countries. Of the total wheat exports from the United States, ninety-six and a half per cent. are bought by us and our colonies, of flour fifty-eight per cent, and of Indian corn ninety-six per cent. In raw cotton also we are their best customer, importing about three-quarters of the total produce, at a cost of over thirty millions sterling. The provision trade is equally brisk between the two countries. Great Britain and her colonies consume sixty-three per cent, of hams and bacon, eighty per cent. of beef, sevbutter, and ninety per cent. of cheese annually produced in the United States. On a rough calculation, we annually purchase in the aggregate about £65,-000,000 worth of the United States gross produce, the net profit on which, at 10 per cent. amounts to £6,500,000 sterling. But this only represents a portion of the surety entered into by the United States to keep the peace towards England. All her other channels of export could certainly be closed by our cruisers, while her merchants would lose the profits they now make on imports from the United Kingdom and the Continent. Of course, England might suffer to a certain extent, but not in proportion. Our commerce with America would cease, but no 'interruption need take place in that with the Continent, while our possession of ports and arsenals all over the world would place our oceanic trade at a great advantage. Al-

### peace.—English paper. UNDERGROUND LONDON.

than to us, in this fact, perhaps, exists

a main guarantee for the continuance of

world. It is a labyrinth of drain pipes, velvets and furs, and the air redolent water pipes, gas pipes and underground with perfumes. In the gorgeous manrailways. There are points in the soil sions up town, society was holding high of London where it would be extremely carnival, each vying with the other in difficult to find room for another pipe. recklessness of expenditures. What ex-One company alone-the Gas Light & tremes! A family living on \$100,000 in by signals, just as any other flagman | Coke Company-supplies two districts | a year-another trying to make a supper with nearly 400 miles of pipes, varying on four cents! And all descended from in diameter from three inches to four Adam !- Exchange. feet. These are the main pipes merely and from them every house and street ly examines the switches to see that the lamp receives on an average six or eight breakwen have left them right. Satis- feet of small piping. In addition to fied that no blunders have been made, these, and the underground telegraph wires, there are no less than 2500 miles clock shows that he has a few leisure of drain pipes of various dimensions. moments he signifies to his master his Less familiar to us, but no less important, are the lead and iron tubes-leadhappy home of the Stevens as this phy- taught him to smoke, and he always en pipes with outer castings of ironkeeps Knapp's pipe ready for lighting along which written messages, packed when he calls for it. The pipe being in little felt and gutta percha cases, are blown from station to station. Th convenience of these messages is immense A steam engine forces in a blast of air, and in about a minute it travels a dis

tance of 980 yards. There are at present thirteen stations on the underground railway; and as the people walk upon the streets of London, electricity is flashing messages above their heads, and just under their feet. As many as 1500 messages pass to and fro in a day. The drainage system of London presents a world of underground streets, some two or three thousand miles in extent. All the drains empty into three great sewers running parallel with the Thames, which sewers connect in the neighborpour a pail of water down a drain but at the depths of that mysterious aparthese-depths, which resemble vaulted was over, the two couples and their galleries in the sides of which are traps friends made all haste to reach the church forming various small channels. When door, and, to use a sporting phrase, the storm waters come, as they some- made a dead-heat of it. Neither party times do during a thunder-plump, the were inclined to yield precedence, defitorrent is fearful-so much so that on several occasions men have lost their

During a thunder storm in Yuba Co., California, a large number of wild geese were killed. The storm came up late in A local paper says that at a Missouri the afternoon. First a little snow, then revival in Jamestown, a short time ago. harl and rain and thunder and lightone of the brethren got the "power," ning; the birds rose from the marsh and made a very impressive prayer, a when the hail began to fall; then it was part of which was the following: "O dark but the next morning the country Lord, I feel like giving every poor man about was strewn with dead geese, some in this place a barrel of flour, and a bar- with their heads badly torn and their bodies burst open.

## THE CANNIBAL AT HOME.

Among the Solomon group of islands in the South Sea, the cannibal in all his unsophisticated perfection still abides. To render midnight surprises from encmies difficult, these ferocious savages sleep in huts built in the tops of tall trees. The only means of approach to these houses is by a ladder made of a sleeper suspended from a post within the house, and which of course, can be hauled up at will. The houses are most ingeniously built, and are very firm and strong. Each house will contain from ten to twelve natives, and an ample store of stone is kept, which they throw, both with slings and with the hand, with great force and precision. At the foot of these trees is another hut, in which the family usually reside, the tree-house being only resorted to at night and during times of expected danger. In fact, however, they are never safe from surprise, notwithstanding all their precautions, as the great object in life among the people is to get each other's heads. Captain Simpson, of a British ship, recently visited a chief's house on the beach, and found a row of twenty-five human heads, captured in a recent raid, fastened up across the entrance like vermin at a barn door. It was acknowledged that the object of the raid was to get heads and eat the bodies, which is always done. The heads of men, women and children are all taken, and the wonder is that the whole island does not be-

come depopulated. Last evening a laborer, with his wife and six children, entered the Mulberrystreet station and asked Captain Clinchy for shelter .- The kind officer put them in a cell, when the woman asked him to be allowed to go out and get food for the children. Seeing how weak she was, Captain Clinchy told her to give him the money and he would send. The woman handed the Captain four cents.

"What kind of a supper do you intend to get with this ?" "Bread, sir."

"Well you won't get enough for yourelf for four cents. "That's so ; but I and my husband

can do without." together, it may be safely assumed that Handing her the four cents. Captain with three loaves, some ham and fish, and a subscription was raised among the men, all of whom gave their mite to as-

sist the poor family. That night at the Academy of Music Underground, the city of London is there was an opera-seats four dollarscertainly the most wonderful in the crowded with people clad in silk, saturs,

> STICKING PEAS.-A correspondent of a London paper makes a suggestion as to sticking peas which is worthy of trial. He thinks that "to those who have procure stakes at a great cost the following method will prove advantageous, being very cheap, simple, and easily performed. A few rough stakes should be obtained and driven into the ground on either side of the row, about twelve feet apart. These stakes should be of a corresponding height to that of the peas, and when the required number for a line is inserted, some tar twine or other strong cord may be tied to the end stake, and passed along the line of stakes, making a turn on each within a few inches of the ground, and as growthprogresses, raise the next turn a little higher, advancing in succession until the plants attain their full height. These ines being run on at the right time, the tendrils of the peas will clasp firmly round them and support the plants quite equal to the well-known plan of sticking. Some imagine an advantage to be ob tained in this way of training, as the vines get a better circulation of air, and pods can be gathered at all times without injuring the haulm."

The old notion prevails in some parts of France that when two marriages take palce at the same time, the bride who first leaves the church will have a boy for her first child. Not long ago two ant looks were exchanged, and things wore a threatening aspect, when the mayor, stepping to the front, solved the difficulty by giving an arm to each of the brides, and taking them out together. to the immense relief of their respective

A land agent in Colorado remarked to an inquring emigrant that all that was needed to make the place a paradise, was a comfortable climate, water and good society. "That is all that is lacking in hell," was the reply.

See advertisement of "Hair Vine" on local page of this paper.